VISIT…

THE BEST OF

JOE COCKER

THE BEST OF

JOE COCKER

Contents

Bird On The Wire	2
Cry Me A River	5
Darling Be Home Soon	8
Delta Lady	12
Girl From The North Country	18
Honky Tonk Women	20
I Can Stand A Little Rain	22
Jamaica Say You Will	15
Just Like A Woman	29
Lawdy Miss Clawdy	32
The Letter	34
Love The One You're With	36
Marjorine	41
Up Where We Belong	44
With A Little Help From My Friends	48
You Can Leave Your Hat On	51

Edited by Peter Foss

First Published 1989

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Southen Road, Woodford Green,
Essex IG8 8HN, England

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215-2-592

BIRD ON THE WIRE

Slow relaxed ballad tempo

Words and Music
by LEONARD COHEN

F C

Like a bird on the wire,— Like a
ba - by still - born, — Like a

F F7 B♭ F

drunk in a mid-night choir,— I have tried
beast with his horn,— I have torn

To ⊕ Coda

C F B♭

in my way to be free.
ev-ery - one who reached out for me.

F C F C

Like a worm on a hook,—
But I swear by this song,—

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F F7 B♭ F

Like a knight from some old-fash-ioned book, I have saved
And by all that I've done— wrong, I will make

C F B♭

saved all my rib-bons— just for thee.—
I will make — it all up to thee.—

F F7 B♭

Oh, if I,—
I saw a beg-gar—

if I
lean - ing

F F7

have been un - kind,—
on his wood-en crutch;—

Oh, I
He

B♭ F

hope that you —
said to me,—

Can— just let it— go— by.
"You— must not ask— for so much."

F7 B♭

And if I,
And a pret-ty — wo— man

F

if I have been un-true,
lean - ing in her dark-ened door,

F7 Gm

Well, I hope you'll know it was nev-er to
She cried to — me, "Hey why not ask for

C B♭ F 1 C7 2 C7 D.S. al Coda (vs 1)

you. Like a Like a
more?"

F B♭ F C7 F

CODA

free.

CRY ME A RIVER

Words and Music
by ARTHUR HAMILTON

Slowly and rhythmically

Now you say you're lone - ly, You cry the long night thro', Well you can cry me a riv-er, Cry me a riv-er, I cried a riv-er o-ver you. Now you say you're sor - ry.

poco rit. a tempo mp-mf

Cm Ab Cm6 Cm7 Fm7 Gm Bb+ Ebmaj7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 Gdim C7+ F9 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Eb6 Ebdim Abm6 Cm Ab Cm6 Cm7

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Chappell Music Ltd, London W1Y 3FA

For be - in' so un - true, Well, you can cry me a riv - er,

Fm7 Gm Bb+ Ebmaj7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 Gdim C7+

Cry me a riv - er, I cried a riv - er o - ver you.

F9 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Eb6 Cm D7-9

You drove me; near - ly drove me out of my head, While you nev-er shed a tear-

Gm Gm6 Cm6 D7 sus. D7 Gm Gm6

Re-mem-ber? I re-mem-ber All that you said;

Cm6 D7 Gm Gm6 Cm6 D7 sus. D7

Told me love was too Ple-be-ian, Told me you were thro' with me, An'

G G6 Dm7 G7

Now you say you love me, Well, just to prove you

Cm Ab Cm6 Cm7 Fm7 Gm Bb+

do, Come on, an' cry me a riv-er, Cry me a riv-er,

Ebmaj7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 Gdim C7+ F9

1 2

I cried a riv-er o-ver you! you! ten.

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Eb6 Abm6 G7 Eb6

Ped. *

DARLING BE HOME SOON

Words and Music
by JOHN SEBASTIAN

Moderate swing

mf

p

Come——— and talk a-bout the things we did to - day— Hear——— and

G C G

laugh a-bout our fun-ny lit - tle ways— While we have a few min-utes to

C G C Bm Am

breathe— And I know that it's time you must leave——— So dar-ling be home soon-

G C Bm Am G Am7

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Sub-published by Robbins Music Corp, London WC2H 0EA

I could-n't bear to wait an ex-tra min-ute if you dawd-le——— My

G G(♯7)

dar-ling be home soon— It's not just these few hours but I've been waiting since I

Am7 G

tod-dled- For the great re-lief of hav-ing you to talk to. ———

G(♯7) Am D9 G FINE

And now——— a quarter of my life is al-most passed——— I

mf

D7 G C G

think I've come to see my-self at last—— And I see that the time spent con-

C G C Bm Am

-fused—— Was the time that I spent with-out you—— And I

G C Bm Am G

feel my-self im-prove——————————— So dar-ling be home soon—

C Bm Am D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7

f

I could-n't bear to wait an ex-tra min-ute if you dawd-le——————— My

G G(♯7)

dar-ling be home soon- It's not just these few hours but I've been waiting since I

Am7 G

tod-dled- For the great relief of hav-ing you to talk to— Go——— and

Gmaj7 Am D9 G

beat your crazy head a-gainst the sky—— Try———— and

C G G

see beyond the houses that your eyes— Sil-hou-ette a-gainst the moon. ——— But

C G C Bm Am D7 Am7D7 Am7 D7

D. 𝄋 AL FINE

DELTA LADY

Words and Music
by LEON RUSSELL

Heavy Rock beat

C G7 G+ C G7 G+

C F7 D F7

Wo - man of — the coun — try now— I've found — you —
Please don't ask— how man — y times— I found — you,—
There are con— crete moun — tains in — the ci — ty,—

C7 G7

3 Long - ing in — your soft — and fer — tile del —
Stand-ing wet — and na — ked in — the gar —
And pret- ty ci — ty wo — men live — in - side—

C G7 C

— ta. And I — whis-per sighs—
— den. And I — think of days—
— them. And — yet it seems —

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G C7 F

to sat - is - fy — your long — ing.— For the warm—
and dif-ferent ways— I held — you,— I held you
the ci - ty scene— is lack — ing,— I'm so glad—

C F7 C G7 C To Coda

— and ten— der shel - ter of — my bo — dy.
close - ly to — me, yes, our heart— was beat — ing.
— you're wait — ing for me in — the count — ry.

Oh, yes, you're

C7 F C

my — Del - ta La — dy.— Yes, you're

1 C7 F C G7 G+

my — me oh my — Del - ta La — dy.

2

G7 G+ Dm G7 Dm

Slower and smooth

Oh, and I'm ov — er here in Eng — land —

Bb F

Pick up speed

— But I'm think-ing of — you, love, — Be-cause I love—

C G7 G+ C

— you,— yes I do,— Oh, I love you.

G7 G+

D.𝄋 (vs 3) al ⊕ Coda

⊕ CODA C7 F

my — Del - ta

1-3 C

La — dy.—

Repeat 4x

Yes, you're

4 C

La — dy.—

JAMAICA SAY YOU WILL

Words and Music
by JACKSON BROWNE

Moderately Slow

E

1. Ja - mai - ca was the love - ly one, I

mf

A E/G♯bass F♯m F♯m7/Bbass E A/Bbass

played her well as we lay in the tall grass where the sha - dows fell.

E A E/G♯bass F♯m

Hid-ing from the chil - dren so they would not tell we would stay there till her sis - ter rang the

F♯m7/Bbass E E7 A

eve - ning bell. JA - MAI-CA, SAY YOU WILL help me find a

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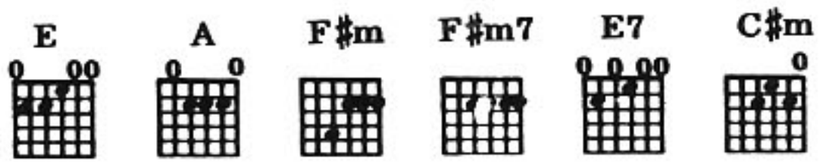
GUITAR CHORDS



E E7 A E G♯m/D♯bass

way to ___ fill ___ these emp - ty hou - rs. ___ Say you ___

C♯m C♯m/B bass A E/G♯ bass B7

will ___ come a - gain to - mor - row. ___ 2. The

E A E/G♯ bass F♯m F♯m7/B bass

daugh-ter of a cap - tain on the roll - ing seas ___ she would stare a - cross ___ the wa - ter from ___
mai - ca was a sweet young one, I loved her true ___ she was a com-fort ___ and a mer - cy, thru ___

E A/B bass E A E/G♯ bass

___ the tree, Last time ___ he was home he held her on his knees ___ and said the
___ and thru Hid - ing ___ from this world to - geth - er, next thing I knew ___ they had brought ___

F♯m F♯m7/B bass E E7

next time they would sail a - way just where they pleased. JA-MAI- CA SAY YOU WILL
her things down to the bay, what could I do. JA-MAI- CA SAY YOU WILL

A E E7 A

help me find a way to fill these life - less sails
help me find a way to fill these sails and then we'll

E G♯m/D♯ bass [1] C♯m C♯m/B bass A

stay un - til my ships can find the sea. Ja -
sail un -

[2] C♯m C♯m/B bass A E

til our wa - ters have run dry.

GIRL FROM THE NORTH COUNTRY

Moderato, gently

Words and Music
by BOB DYLAN

mf

Ab Eb7

1. Well if you're trav - 'lin' in the north coun - try

p

Ab

fair, Where the winds hit heav - y on the

Db Ab

bor - der - line, Re - mem - ber me to

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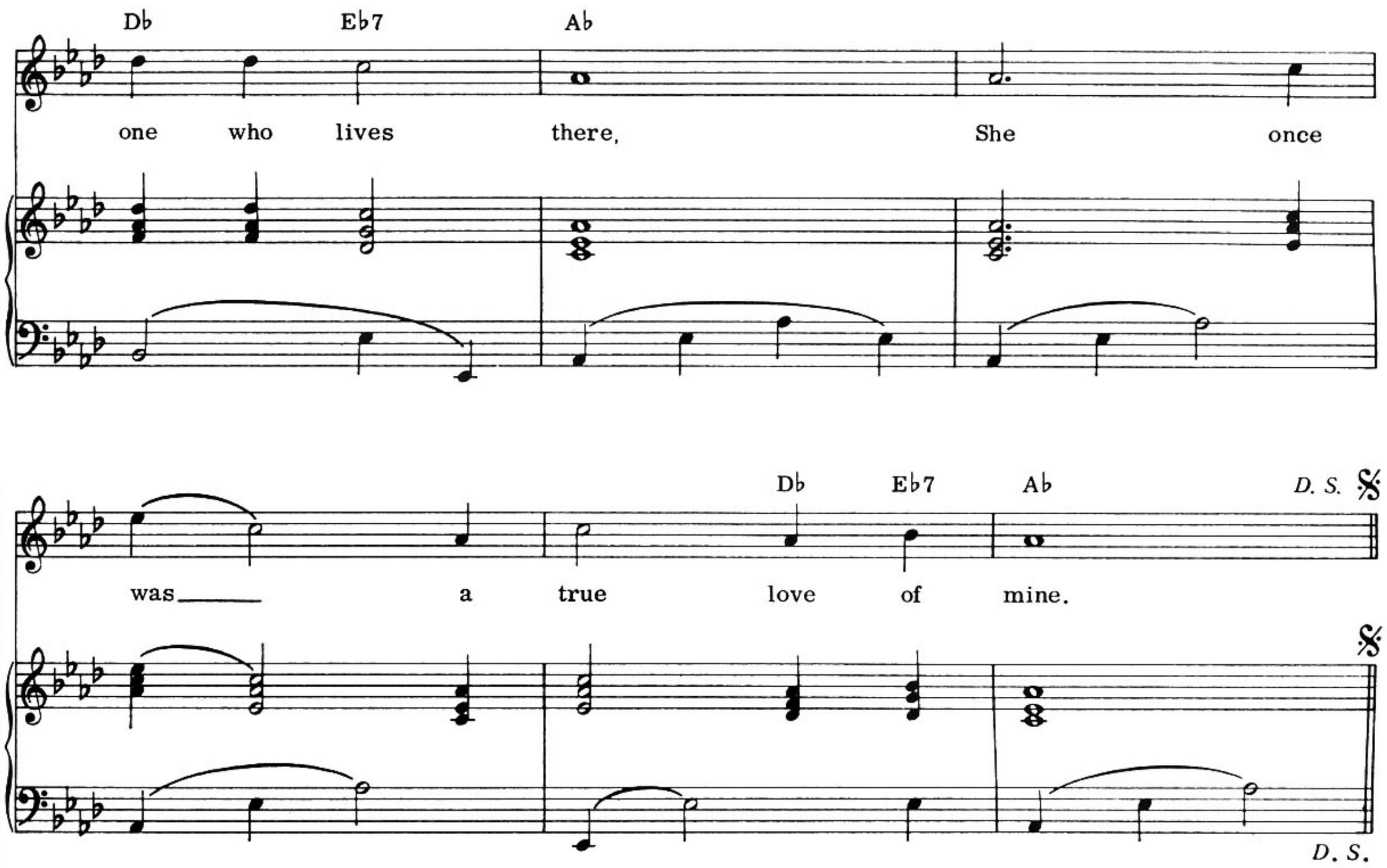


2. Well if you go in the snowflake storm
When the rivers freeze and summer ends,
Please see she has a coat so warm
To keep her from the howlin' winds.

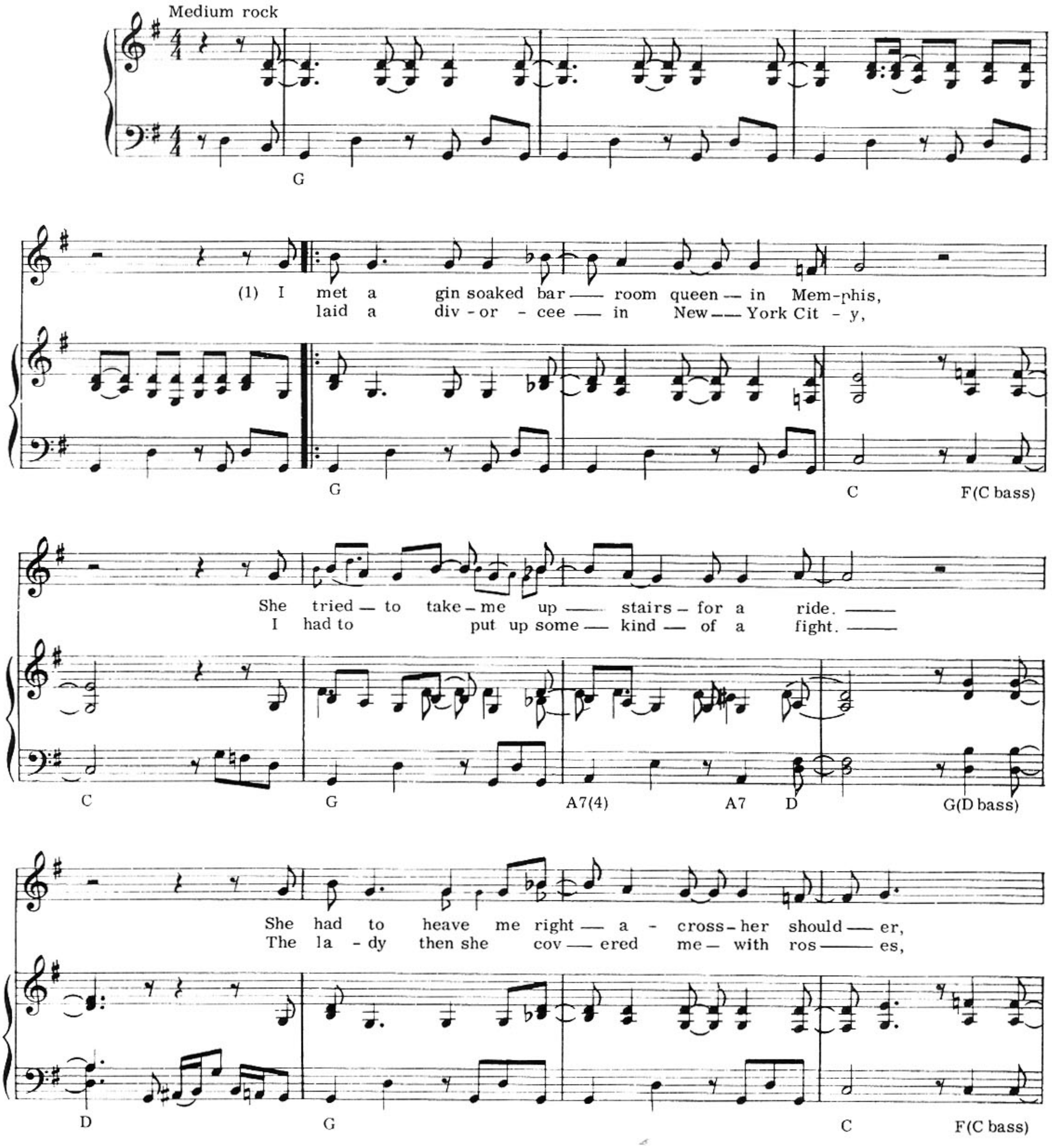
3. Please see for me if her hair hangs long,
If it rolls and flows all down her breast,
Please see for me if her hair hangs long,
That's the way I remember her best.

4. I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all,
Many times I've often prayed
In the darkness of my night,
In the brightness of my day,

5. So if you're travelin' in the north country fair,
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
Remember me to one who lives there,
She once was a true love of mine.

HONKY TONK WOMEN

Words and Music by
MICK JAGGER and KEITH RICHARDS



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'Cos I just — can't seem — to drink — you off — my — mind
She blew my nose, — and then — she blew — my — mind

C G D7

(Chorus) It's the Honk — ky Tonk

G G D

Wo - men Gim-me, gim-me, gim-me the honk-y tonk —

G G D

1 LAST

blues. (2) I blues.

G G C C♯dim G Am7 G

I Can Stand A Little Rain

Words and Music
by JIM PRICE

Slowly

Tacet

mp

with pedal throughout

Guitar → Em
(Capo 3rd fret)

Piano → Gm

D

F

C

E♭

I can stand — a lit-tle rain,

Em

Gm

D

F

C

E♭

I can stand — a lit-tle rain,

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Em Gm D F C Eb

I can stand a lit-tle rain,

Em Gm D F C Eb

I can stand a lit-tle pain.

Am7 Cm7 B7 D7

But when the rain comes-through the floor-boards,

mf

B+ D+ B7 D7 C7 Eb7 D7 F7

I can stand a lit - tle

Em7 A/E Em7 A/E

Gm7 C/G Gm7 C/G

rest.

Em7 D C

Gm7 F Eb

I can stand a lit - tle sor - row,

Em D

Gm F

I can stand it till to -

C Em D

Eb Gm F

mor - row; I can stand a lit - tle strife,

gradual cresc.

C
E♭
Em
Gm
just an - oth - er taste of
D
F
C
E♭
Em
Gm
life.
I can
f
D/E
F/G
C/E
E♭/G
Em
Gm
stand a lit - tle love,
I can
D/E
F/G
C/E
E♭/G
stand a lit - tle love.

Am7 Cm7 B7 D7

But when I'm on my last ___ go a - round, _ I can

mf

B+ D+ B7 D7 C7 Eb7 D7 F7 Em Gm

stand an - oth - er test. ___ (I can stand an - oth - er test.) ___

A9 C9

Freely

Tacet

'Cause I've made it be - fore ___ and

Tempo Io

C/D Eb/F G Bb Am7 Cm7

I can make_ it ___ some ___ more.

G/B x 0 — B♭/D

C 0 0 — E♭

C♯m7-5 x000 — Em7-5

I've — made it be - fore —

C/D 00 0 — E♭/F

and I, —

I can make it some more. —

cresc.

Shuffle beat (♩♪ = ♩³♪)

G x000

Am7 0 0 0

G/B x 0

(♩ = ♩) B♭

Cm7

B♭/D

f

C 0 0 — E♭

C♯m7-5 x 000 — Em7-5

C/D 00 0 — E♭/F

(Made it be - fore — and I know — I can make — it some

G
x000
B♭

Am7
0 0 0
Cm7

G/B
x0
B♭/D

C
0 0
E♭

more.) _

(I've _____

C♯m7-5
x000
Em7-5

Freely
D9
0 0
F9

made it be - fore) _____

I — can make it — some more.

mp

A little slower (♩♩ = ♩♩)

G
x000
B♭

G7
x000
B♭7

C
0 0
E♭

Cm
3 fr.
E♭m

G
x000
B♭

G7
x000
B♭7

C
0 0
E♭

Cm
3 fr.
E♭m

G
x000
B♭

rit.

8va

JUST LIKE A WOMAN

Words and Music
by BOB DYLAN

Moderately slow, with a beat

mf

Verse

1. No - bod - y feels an - y pain to - night as I stand · in - side the
2. (Queen) Mar - y, she's my___ friend, Yes, I be - lieve I'll go see her a -
𝄋 I___ just don't___ fit, Yes, I be - lieve it's time for us to

rain, Ev - 'ry - bod - y knows that ba - by's got new clothes, But
gain,___ No - bod - y has to guess that ba - by can't be blessed Till
quit, When we meet a - gain, and are in - tro - duced by friends,

late - ly I see her rib - bons and her bows have
she sees fin - ally that she's like all the rest,___ With her
Please don't let on that you knew me when___ I was

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Sub-published by B Feldman and Co Ltd, London WC2H 0EA

Am C F G7

Chorus

fall - en from her curls.
fog, her am-phet - a - mine and her pearls.
hun - gry and it was your world.

1.2. She
3. Ah, you

C Em F C F

takes Just Like A Wo - man, Yes, she does, She
fake Just Like A Wo - man, Yes, you do, You

C Em F C F

makes love Just Like A Wo - man, Yes, she does, And she
make love Just Like A Wo - man, Yes, you do, Then you

C Em F C F G11 G7

aches Just Like A Wo - man, But she breaks just like a lit - tle
ache Just Like A Wo - man, But you break just like a lit - tle

C F 1. C G7 2. To Interlude G7 C Fine C Dm7 C

girl. girl. Queen It was rall.

Interlude

E7 C

rain - ing from the first and I was dy - ing there of thirst so I came in here,

E7

And your long - time curse hurts, but what's worse is this

F6 G11 G7 G11 G7

pain in here, I can't stay in here, Ain't it clear that

D.S. al Fine

LAWDY, MISS CLAWDY

Words and Music
by LLOYD PRICE

Slow Rock

F B♭ A C B♭ F B♭6 Bdim F F6

1 Oh! now Law-dy, Law-dy. Law-dy, Miss Claw-dy, Girl! You sure look good to me
-cause I give you all my mon-ey, Girl! You just won't treat me right

C7 F F7 F F6 F7 F6 F7 B♭ B6 B♭7

Well please don't ex-cite me ba-by Tho' it can't be me
You like to ball ___ in the morn-ing don't come back un-til night

B♭ C7 F F6 B♭ Gm7 C7 F

1 2

2. Be-

Gm F Gm F Gm C6 Gm C7 F6 C7 F Gm F Gm F C7

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f

F Bb A C Bb F Bb6 Bdim F F6

3. I'm gon-na tell, tell my ma-ma. Lawd, I'm gon-na tell her what you been do-ing to me
4. Well now Law-dy, Law dy, Law-dy Miss Claw-dy Girl! you sure look good to me
5. Well so bye, bye, bye, bye, ba-by Girl! I won't be trou-ble no more

C7 F F7 F F6 F7 F6 F7 Bb B6 Bb7

I'm gon-na tell ev-'ry-bo-dy that I'm down in mis-er-y
You just wheel-ing and rock-ing ba-by you're just as fine as you can be
Good-bye Claw-dy oh dar-ling down the road I'll go

Bb C7 F F6 Bb Gm7 C7 F

3. 4

4. Well now
5. Well so

f

Gm F Gm F Gm C6 Gm C7 F Bb Bbmaj7 F

THE LETTER

Words and Music
by WAYNE CARSON

Give me a tick - et for an air - plane
I don't care how much mon-ey I got-ta spend

Gm E♭

Ain't got time — to take the fast-est train
Got - ta get back — to my ba - by a - gain —
Lone-ly days are gone —

Gm C7 Gm

1. 2.

I'm a-go-ing home my ba- by just wrote me a let - ter — let - ter ———

E♭7 D7 Gm Gm

𝄋

——— Well she wrote me a let — ter Said she could - n't live — with -

B♭ F E♭ B♭

out me no more ——— Lis-ten mis - ter can't you see I

F B♭ F

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got to get back — to my ba - by once more — an- y - way

E♭ B♭ F D7

give me a tick — et for an air — plane Ain't got time — to take the

Gm E♭ Gm

fast - est train Lone-ly days are gone — I'm a go-ing home — My

C7 Gm E♭7

ba - by just wrote— me a let - ter — Well she

D.S. al Coda

D7 Gm

Coda

let-ter — My ba-by just wrote- me a let - ter —

Gm D7 Gm

LOVE THE ONE YOU'RE WITH

Words and Music
by STEPHEN A STILLS

Moderately fast

F/C C F/C 1. C

mf

2. C 𝄋 F/C C

If you're down ___ and con - fused, ___
gry, ___ don't be sad, ___
ache ___ right in - to

F/C C F/C

___ and you don't re - mem - ber
___ and don't sit cry - in'
joy, she's a girl,

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MCA Music Ltd, London W6 8JA

C F/C C

who you're talk - in' to _____ con - cen - tra -
o - ver good times you've had, there's a
and you're a boy. well, get it to -

F/C C F/C

tion_ slip a - way, _____
girl right next to you,
geth - er make it nice,

C F/C C

'cause your ba - by is so far a - way. _
and she's just wait - in' for some - thing to
you ain't gon - na need any more ad -

F/C C Am

_____ Well,
do. _____ And } there's a rose _____
vice. _____ And

G F Am

in the fist - ed glove and the ea - gle flies

G F Am

with the dove, and if you can't be

G F

with the one you love, hon - ey, love the one you're with,

F/C C F/C

love the one you're with,

To Coda 𝄌

C

1. F/C

C

love the one you're with, love the one you're with.

F/C C 2. C

Don't be an - dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit,

dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit, dit dit dit dit dit

— dit dit dit, dit dit dit, dit dit dit. Turn your heart -

D. S. 𝄋 al Coda 𝄌

Coda

C F/C C

love the one you're with, love the one you're with.

F/C C

Dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit,

dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit, dit dit dit dit dit

— dit dit dit, dit dit dit, dit dit dit.

MARJORINE

Words and Music by JOE COCKER,
CHRIS STANTON, TOM RATTIGAN, FRANK MYLES

Moderate, with bounce

B♭m7

Mar - jor-ine, Where have you been? Did you meet the queen,

B♭7

Mar - jor-ine? Let me know, Why did you go?

D7

Why don't you show, Mar-jor-ine? Oh — down by the sea,

F7

Search-in' for me, — Mar- jor-ine.

© 1968 Writers Workshop Ltd, London SW10 0SZ

E♭maj7

I want you back but you will not get in the sack,— no.— Each —— time I

D7 E♭ E♭maj7

go to town— I —— see your face — in a crowd, And when I come—

D7 E♭ G

— back home I —— call your name — a — loud.

B♭m

Mar-jor-ine, Life is too short. You'll just get caught, Mar-jor-ine.

B♭7

Hard to find, What's on your mind? Won't be un-kind, Mar-jor-ine.

D7

Oh — clouds start to form, — Keep-ing you warm, — Mar-jor-ine.

F7

Life can be clean, Where have you been, — oh, Mar - jor - ine.

Ebmaj7 D7

Each — time I go to town — I — see your

Eb Ebmaj7 D7

face — in a crowd, And when I come — back home

Eb G G

(Repeat 3x)

I — call your name — a — loud.

UP WHERE WE BELONG

Words by WILL JENNINGS
Music by BUFFY SAINTE-MARIE and JACK NITZSCHE

Soulfully ♩ = 69

pp

D G/D A/D G/D Gm6/D D G/D A/D

1. Who knows what to - mor - row brings; in a world, few hearts sur -
2.(See additional lyrics)

p

G/D Gm6/D D G/D A/D G/D Gm6/D

- vive? All I know is the way I feel; when it's

D D7/F♯ G D7/F♯

real, I keep it a - live. The

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Em7 A

road is long. There are

cresc.

D D/F♯ G G/B C D/C

moun - tains in our way, but we climb a step ev - 'ry

mp 3

Chorus:

A G/A A D D/F♯ G Bm

day. Love lift us up where we be-long, where the

cresc. f

Em D/F♯ C G A D D/F♯

ea - gles cry on a moun - tain high. Love lift us up where we be-long,

G Bm Em D/F♯

— far from the world we know;— up where the

1. F♯/A♯ Bm Gm D G/D Gm/D

clear winds blow.—

decresc.

2. G/A A F C/F E♭ B♭/D

clear winds blow.— Time goes by,— no time to cry,—

decresc. *mp*

D♭ A♭/C B♭ Fm7/B♭ E♭

life's you and I,— a - live,— to - day.—

cresc. poco a poco *f*

Eb Eb/G Ab Cm

Love lift us up where we be-long, where the

Fm Eb/G Db Ab Bb Eb Eb/G

ea - gles cry, on a moun - tain high. Love lift us up where we be-long

Ab Cm Fm Eb/G G/B Cm Abm

far from the world we know; where the clear winds blow.

Repeat ad lib and fade

Verse 2:
Some hang on to "used-to-be",
Live their lives looking behind.
All we have is here and now;
All our life, out there to find.
The road is long.
There are mountains in our way,
But we climb them a step every day.

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderato

C B7 E B7

Bil ly Shears

ff

E B F♯m B7

What would you do if I sang out of tune would you stand up and walk out on me
What do I do when my love is a - way (does it wor ry you to be - a - lone?)
Would you be-lieve in a love at first sight yes I'm cer tain that it hap-pens all the

mf

(small notes 2nd time ad lib.)

E B F♯m

time
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song and I'll try
How do I feel by the end of the day (are you sad
(What do you see when you turn out the light?) I can't tell

B7 E D A

not to sing out of key Oh
be-cause you're on your own No
you but I know - it's mine Oh

I get by with a lit-tle help from my friends

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E D A E

Mm, I get high with a lit-tle help from my friends Mm I'm gon-na try
Oh I'm gon-na try

A E B7

1

with a lit-tle help from my friends

Drums

E C♯m7 F♯7 E D

2

(Do you need an-y - bo dy?) I need some - bo - dy to love
(Do you need an-y - bo dy?) I just need some-one to love

A C♯m F♯7 E D

To Coda

(Could it be an-y - bo dy?) I want some-bo-dy to love
(Could it be an-y - bo dy?) I want some-bo-dy to love

A

D.S. al Coda

CODA

A

Oh I get by

D A E D A

with a lit-tle help from my friends Mm I'm gon-na try with a lit-tle help from my friends

E7 A E

Oh I get high with a lit-tle help from my friends Yes I get by

D A

with a lit-tle help from my friends with a lit-tle help from my friends

C Am E

YOU CAN LEAVE YOUR HAT ON

Words and Music
by RANDY NEWMAN

Moderately slow
Tacet

mf

E7
0 0

Ba - by, take off your coat real slow.

Ba - by, take off your shoes; yeah,

I'll take your shoes. Ba - by, take off your dress,

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Warner Chappell Music Ltd, London W1Y 3FA

yes, yes, yes. You can

leave your hat on, you can leave your hat on,

Bm7 E7

Tacet

you can leave your hat on.

E7

Go on o-ver there, turn on the light; no, all the lights.

Come back here, stand on this chair; that's_

__ right. Raise your arms up to___

___ the air, shake__ 'em.

You give me rea - son to live, ____ you give me rea - son to live,__

Bm7

Tacet

___ you give me rea - son to live,___ you give me rea - son to live.__

E7

0 0

E7

0 0

Sus-pi-cious minds a - talk-in', try'n' to tear us a-part.__

You say that my love___ is wrong;___

they don't know what love is. ___ They don't know what love is,

G E7 G

they don't know what love is, they don't

E7 G Bm7

know what love is. Tacet

I know what love is.

Repeat and fade

E7 E7

Repeat and fade

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Printed in England
Panda Press · Haverhill · Suffolk • 4/93

Bird On The Wire
Cry Me A River
Darling Be Home Soon
Delta Lady
Girl From The North Country
Honky Tonk Woman
I Can Stand A Little Rain
Jamaica Say You Will
Just Like A Women
Lawdy Miss Clawdy
The Letter
Love The One You're With
Marjorine
Up Where We Belong
With A Little Help From My Friends
You Can Leave Your Hat On